him to our sister, whose minde & mine I know in that are one, not to be ouer-rulde; idle olde man that still would manage those authorities that he hath giuen away, now by my life olde fooles are babes againe, and must be vsed with checkes as flatteries, when they are seene abus'd, remember what I tell you.

Gent. Very well, Madam.

Gon. And let his Knights haue colder lookes among you, what growes of it no matter, aduise your fellowes so, I would breed from hence occasions, and I shall, that I may speake, Ile write straight to my sister to hold my very course; goe prepare for dinner. *Exit.*

Enter Kent.

Ken. If but as well I other accents borrow, that can my speech defuse, my good intent may carry through it selfe to that full issue for which I raizd my likenesse; now banisht *Kent*, if thou canst serue where thou dost stand condemn'd, thy master whom thou loues't, shall finde the full of labour.

Enter Lear.

Lear. Let me not stay a iot for dinner, goe get it ready: how now, what art thou?

Kent. A man sir.

Lear. What dost thou professe? what wouldst thou with vs?

Kent. I doe professe to bee no lesse then I seeme, to serue him truely that wil put me in trust, to loue him that is honest, to conuerse with him that is wise and saies little, to feare iudgement, to fight when I cannot chuse, and to eate no fish.

Lear. What art thou?

Kent. A very honest hearted fellow, and as poore as the King.

Lear. If thou be as poore for a subiect, as he is for a king, thou art poore enough, what wouldst thou?

Kent. Seruice. *Lear.* Who wouldst thou serue?

Kent. You. *Lear.* Dost thou know me fellow?

Kent. No sir, but you haue that in your countenance, which I would faine call Master.

Lear. What's that? *Kent.* Authority.

Lear. What seruices canst thou do?

Kent. I can keepe honest counsaile, ride, run, marre a curious tale

tale in telling it, and deliuer a p
ordinary men are fit for, I am q
diligence.

Lear. How old art thou?

Kent. Not so young to loue a
dote on her for any thing, I hau

Lear. Follow me, thou shalt
after dinner, I will not part fr
where's my knaue, my foole, g
you sirra, where's my daughter

Enter Ste

Steward. So please you——

Lear. What saies the fellow
where's my foole? ho, I think
where's that mungrell?

Kent. He saies my Lord, you

Lear. Why came not the slau

Seruant. Sir, he answered m
would not.

Lear. He would not?

Seruant. My Lord, I know n
iudgement, your Highnesse is n
nious affection as you were wo
peares as well in the generall de
also, and your daughter.

Lear. Ha, saist thou so?

Seruant. I beseech you pard
for my duty cannot be silent,
wrong'd.

Lear. Thou but remembrest
haue perceiued a most faint neg
blamed as mine owne iealous
and purport of vnkindnes; I w
this foole? I haue not seene hi

Seruant. Since my young
foole hath much pined away.

Lear. No more of that, I h

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